

The Lomond Press

VOL. 2. NO 44

LOMOND, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1918.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

LOCALETS

As far as The Press is informed R. H. Dobson holds the local record for raising heavy horses. Mr. Dobson weighed a black filly this week, two years and thirteen days old, that scaled 1330 pounds. The colt is from the stallion "Presberg", formerly owned by John Holo.

Rev. W. H. Irwin closed his pastorate at the Lomond circuit last Sunday, leaving for Edmonton on Wednesday to assume the duties at his new appointment. Rev. Bell is expected here for the coming Sunday's services.

Frank Brown made a flying business trip to Calgary on Wednesday.

Homer King and his chief mechanic drove down to Bow Island last week.

Mrs. Greenwood was up from Retlaw at the beginning of the week making arrangements for an auction sale of her stock of musical instruments, household effects, etc. The date for the sale has not been arranged, but watch for the posters.

Ike Cox has had occasion to test the strength of the military organization. Ike started to travel without a birth certificate and at Medicine Hat was accosted by zealous military officers, who sent him to Calgary barracks. S.O.S. calls started the parents to Calgary to provide the necessary information and documents to restore him to the liberties of a civilian under military age.

Mrs. S. A. Beckett has had her two brothers from Sarcee camp visiting her for a couple of days.

If the news is good news, our readers should be tickled to death with this issue of The Press. We wish someone would elope with somebody's sister, just so we could try our hand at the construction of superlatives, etc., so dear to a would-be editor's heart.

The Red Cross lawn social billed to take place at G. V. Couper's on Wednesday evening has been postponed till July 3rd. The band will be there and refreshments aplenty.

The U. F. A. membership drive that is billed to take place at Lomond tonight is bound to prove a disappointment to the promoters. Four speakers, P. Parker, S.S. Dunham, R. A. Parker and Mrs. G. E. George, are billed to appear here according to a circular re-bid by The Press from the central office of the U. F. A. Other than this circular The Press has seen no effort made to organize a successful meeting. No posters have been circulated and the general public simply knows or cares nothing about it. The speakers are en-

titled to a good bit of consideration under the circumstances.

The road-working gangs have accomplished a good deal on the main roads both east and west of town. A car load of timbers has been hauled out to the valley to construct a bridge at the new crossing. W. H. Smith has been on the grader with the little Cleveland and maintains that he has built up a wonderful reputation and a wonderful grade.

Rev. Father Bidault conducted mass in the I.O.O.F. Hall on Wednesday.

Practically all the Lomond boys who were in training at Sarcee camp have been sent overseas in the recent drafts that took fifteen hundred men out of Calgary.

The Editor, Alderman Webster and the Big Irishman travelled to the "dam site" town on Tuesday. The general crop outlook along the road places the Lomond prospects in a most favorable light.

It must be going to rain. The First Chance School Board have entered a complaint against L. J. Foisia for disturbing the peace. The case will be heard before W. H. Smith to-morrow at 1:30 p.m.

E. S. Spiller was a business visitor in town this week.

Stewart Galbraith's tennis court is the contemplated scene of a tennis match between the Vulcan and Lomond-Armada enthusiasts.

Born, near Lomond on Saturday, June 22, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Stannard a son.

Born, at Medicine Hat on Saturday, June 15th., to Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Hughes of Lomond, a daughter.

Exactly five hundred registrations were made under the Lomond deputy registrar. Of these 178 were females and 322 males. At some points the registration stationery failed to arrive—Enchant being one instance. Registrar Macgregor commandeered The Press office and we were forced to earn more wages than we usually figure for a Saturday. The public is given thirty days grace in order to rectify the delinquency caused through the various circumstances. Registration can now be made at all post offices.

Mrs. R. H. Hughes and infant daughter arrived home from Medicine Hat this afternoon.

Mr. Allingham of the Standard Bank staff has been transferred to the Drumheller branch.

Get in the procession for Enchant on Monday morning.

BASE BALL

The Calgary-Vulcan game disappointed a large number of fans who congregated at Vulcan last Saturday. The Kay-Sees failed to appear.

Enchant won from Travers 9-1 on Monday evening.

The entire town followed the team to Travers on Wednesday evening and enjoyed the privilege of witnessing the best game of the season. Lomond won by 4-2 and the score in itself is an evidence of the play. Lomond lined up as follows:—

Stone, c.
Lang, p.
Kane, s.s.
Connolly, 1st. b.
Witting, 2nd. b.
Thompson, 3rd. b.
Chapman, i.f.
Claude Blake, c.f.
Shaw, r.f.

The Lomond boys are going to play at Enchant on Monday.

THROUGH 100 MILES WASTE.

New Australian Railroad Traverses Wilderness Lacking Water.

The longest tangent in the world, 330 miles without the slightest variation from a straight line, occurs on the railway linking Western Australia to the eastern states, which was formally opened on November 12th. In the 1,052 miles of line between Port Augusta and Kalgoorlie there is not a single tunnel and very few cuts, while at only a few places on the eastern section is the ruling grade of one in eighty approached. The 330-mile straight occurs in the great limestone region of the Mullabor Plain which the line traverses for over five hundred miles. This is a desolate waste in which there are no hills, no valleys, no rivers, no trees, and no water. When the line was begun in 1912 the country along four-fifths of the route had not a single inhabitant except a few wandering aboriginals, and absolutely no permanent surface water. Indeed, water has been the one great difficulty of the line. At a few points reservoirs have proved successful, but for the most part the only supply available has been drawn from wells and bores. This water contains such a high proportion of solid matter and acids that it is very unsuitable for locomotive use, rendering special devices necessary, while in places it is salt and condensers have had to be erected. At one period during construction water for all purposes had to be carried over three hundred miles by train on the western section. The line gives the first communication by land between the two halves of Australia and opens up a quarter of a million square miles now unoccupied. In spite of the scanty rainfall, averaging well under ten inches a year, much of this country is well grassed and grows salt bush and other edible plants which would carry large numbers of sheep and cattle if water can be provided. The cost of the line has been about \$40,000,000.—Scientific American.

A Wounded Tommy.

The story that Drake was playing bowls upon Plymouth Hoe when the news of the Spanish Armada came to him, and that he was undisturbed at his game, is all but matched by

TRAVERS

The Red Cross Society is holding a strawberry festival, lawn social and barn dance on the evening of July the third at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hooker, just north of town. A kitchen cabinet will also be raffled off. Every one come and give this worthy cause their hearty support.

Mrs. Burgess returned from the States this week.

Pte. Erickson is home on thirty days furlough.

Station-agent Perrin's wife and children arrived this week and are occupying the Wilmot cottage.

Travers is playing some very interesting ball games these days. A good game was played at Enchant on Monday, most of the town accompanying the team down there. On Wednesday evening a large crowd witnessed a very clean and fast game with Lomond, the latter team winning by a very close. A splendid dance was held after the game, Carmangay orchestra furnishing the music much to the satisfaction of all; also a chicken supper furnished by the Murphys. A good time "was had" by all. Dr. Jones is pitching for the Travers team now.

Enchant the "first" is the next big time.

The showers of the past week have given everyone a new outlook for the crops and things are picking up again.

Registration day was a busy one in town, bringing in everyone and their families to register and spend the day.

Mr. H. Lynk is making a trip to the Peace River district this week.

Mr. Kaump is in Calgary this week.

There are many tourists going through town this week from the States with their cars. Also a good many making fishing trips while it is quiet.

NOTICE

I have leased the section 35-16-20 and hereby notify the general public is hereby notified that any trespassers will be prosecuted.—Jos. Rodgers.

that of the crew of the caterpillar tank who went into action, so it is said, playing their gramophone records. Drake was not under fire on the memorable occasion. But many a Tommy behind the front has ignored the shot and shell which were seeking their billet around him and played his cricket unheedingly. Indeed, there is a story of an enthusiastic, sporting Tommy sent to "Blighty," wounded. When his family inquired about his injuries, what was their surprise and chagrin to hear that he had got his wound in playing football behind the lines!

LOCALETS

As a fitting close to the present term the consolidated school pupils are to be treated to a picnic at Bow City this afternoon. The board in conjunction with the staff is looking after the arrangements for conveyance, amusement and refreshment. It is a significant fact that wherever the children go the grown-ups are sure to follow and practically the whole town and a goodly portion of the countryside is planning to take the outing. The base ball game, married vs. single men, is bound to provide a sensation. Swain has volunteered to uphold the honor of the benedicts, while Moran has vowed by all that's holy not to allow anything under petticoat government to get the bulge on his pitching arm. Both men have been on strict diet all week and one has applied Minard's and the other Electric Oil. Like Foch, wait and see!

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It is reported that Norris Hanna and Miss Alberta Badgely were united in marriage at Adanac, Sask., on June 25th.

Restaurant

Jang How, Prop.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS

Soft Drinks Temperance Beer,
Confectionery, Cigars and Tobacco

Condensed Advs.

FOR SALE

West half of section 15-17-20, 7 miles from Lomond and 3 1/2 miles from Armada, with or without crop. Apply to C. M. Holo, Lomond.

COLT STRAYED

Iron grey gelding yearling, branded **BB**. Anyone knowing the whereabouts of this colt kindly notify E. F. Blake, Lomond.

COLT STRAYED

Bay two-year-old, branded on left jaw (**J**), bald faced. Kindly notify J. LaBlanc, Eyremore P.O.

MILCH COWS FOR SALE

Three good cows, milking, Holstein strain. Apply to L. Thiesmeyer, Armada, P. O.

MILCH COWS FOR SALE

Two fresh cows, good milkers and gentle to handle. Apply to Peter Nord, Sec. 12-15-20.

PIGS FOR SALE

Registered Poland Chinas with papers, eight weeks old. Apply to Harley Wilcox, Armada.

FOR SALE

A good second-hand Chevrolet car for sale, or will exchange for cattle or horses.—R. N. Moir, A. P. Elevator, Lomond.

Plastering!

I am prepared to take on plastering contracts in all branches of the trade. I guarantee a gilt edge, A1, first class job. Prices reasonable. See me before letting out your job.

J. WILLIAMSON,
Lomond.

Remember the
Lomond Fair,

Aug. 6 & 7

"4 X"

Meat Market!

FRESH and CURED MEATS

Highest Prices Paid for
Hides and Poultry.

Neil & Henson
LOMOND

Farm Implements!

We have a complete stock on hand in the well-known
"Cockshutt" Line.

Take a look at our Cream Separators.

DELANEY & ARMSTRONG



The Cleveland Tractor

The "CLEVELAND" is daily demonstrating its rightful claim for attention from tractor men. In other words, it is standing the test in the field. Its motor delivers power in excess of that to which it is rated and uses the cheapest fuel—kerosene. Come and see it work.

W. H. SMITH

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

LOMOND

The Price of Coal for 1918 is Fixed
\$4.50 per ton \$4.50

The LONG BURN—STRONG BURN—CLEAN BURN—
and MOST FOR YOUR MONEY

Road from the mine is kept always in good condition. Teams promptly loaded. Accommodation overnight for horses and men. Special terms made to deliver coal at the home.

PRAIRIE COAL COMPANY, LTD.

BOW CITY COAL MINE

C. R. WESTGATE,
Manager.

PHONE: Bow City.
P. O.: Eyremore.



EST'D 1872

THE
STANDARD BANK

OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

FARMERS

Advances to farmers are made
a special feature by this Bank. 238

LOMOND BRANCH

C. H. ST. JOHN,

Manager.

The "SAMSON" Tractor

Massey-Harris Implements



W. A. TESKEY

Agent for
CANADIAN FAIRBANKS - MORSE CO.

LOMOND DISTRICT

The crops are gradually withering away to nothing in this district. Some have started to plow down their wheat and many will start next week if conditions are not more favorable. It has been observed by old-timers that this district at least has experienced a dry year in every four since 1902. It is a peculiarity with westerners, much thought of by those from the east, that the farmers here have learned to crack a smile and wear a joke, regardless of crop conditions. And even now when wheat is such a high price the majority of farmers appear more or less unconcerned, outwardly, if not inwardly.

o o o

Many wells are suffering owing to the dry spell and the old tanks are being hoisted onto the wagons again.

o o o

Last week while Mrs. J. Taylor was preparing to go for a drive, the buggy top caught on their clothes line and turned the seat over backwards, taking the unfortunate occupants with it. Luckily a shaking up was the extent of the personal damage over the accident.

o o o

Miss Black leaves for Calgary Saturday morning.

o o o

Cutworms are playing havoc with some of the crops. Gordon Elliott has twenty acres very much depleted because of the ravages of the invaders.

LOCALETS

The departmental examinations came to a close on Tuesday. The following are the names of the candidates: Grade X, Edward Bowers. Grade IX, Miss Winnifred Hawkes and Miss Christine Buhlinger, of Kasimir. Grade VIII, Olive Ryall, David Ryall and Nellie Grove, of Kinnondale, John Steeves and R. Ruggles, of Yetwood, Sivert Sivertson, Goldie Easter and Laura Hendrickson, of Kasimir, Clarence Crum, Nora Newton, Ella Greenwood, Lawrence Phillips and John Donily of the Lomond class.

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The Armada Red Cross Society is holding a social and dance in the Sunny Plains school on July 12th.

Dollar for Dollar!

While ~~the~~ Press may not be all that we or our subscribers could desire in a standard of excellence, we believe it is good value at a dollar a year. It is contrary to postal rules to carry subscribers who are more than a year in arrears. Are you paid up?

Boot Special

Only 32 pairs Men's Tan Elk, single sole---special value at - - - - - \$4.00

If you have sore feet call and get a pair of work boots made on Dr. Munson's United States Army Last.

Congoleum Rugs

A large number of patterns and sizes to select from.

Men's and Boys' Suits

In Blue Serge, Worsted and Tweeds - at Reasonable Prices.

Men's Rain Coats in Cravenette and Tweed Patterns

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR BUTTER
AND EGGS.

Elliott, Argue & Co.

The Lomond Press

LOMOND, ALBERTA.

Published Every Friday.
Advertising Rates on Application.

RAE L. KING, PROP

LOMOND, ALBERTA, JUNE 28, 1918

NOTES

A general break in the dry weather came on Sunday, when all of Southern Alberta got a good shower. In some districts it was too late to save the situation and even around here a considerable acreage had gone beyond repair. Summerfallow and new breaking are standing the strain pretty well. Cooler weather and abundance of rain would have a tendency to help the crops that were too rapidly developing toward the head stage. At the moment of writing the coolness is a thing assured, while the sky holds the promise of the much needed moisture. Badger Lake district was specially favored with a heavy rain on Wednesday evening, the storm coming from the northwest.

The war situation has been of an easier strain for the last two weeks. Austria appears to be

over-burdened with internal disorders, hence her fizzle over the Italian offensive. The U.S. is turning loose every energy in the direction of Berlin.

o o o

In case any who were in town on Wednesday evening should imagine that the band holds any spite against the town pump, we would like to state that the pump was merely a convenient centre of radius and no spite was vented toward this public institution. To the uninitiated we would further add that "band feet" are something to be acquired, particularly when your pathway happens to be the pleasure resort of gophers and badgers.

Lomond Fair, Aug. 6 and 7.

Enchant Sports, July 1st.

Carry your military papers with you wherever you go.

Get the Famous

"Maltum" Beer

from

Dad Cox

Plymouth Twine

550 ft. to the pound.

Make sure of your twine supply. Orders taken now. Price, 27½ cents. Delivery guaranteed July 25th.

Associated Farmers, Ltd.
H. C. FICHT, General Manager

Binder Repairs!

Look over your old machine. Pick out the broken parts, and where possible get the number, bring them in to us. We will do the rest. Our desire is to give you the best possible service. Your attention to the above request will greatly assist us in this matter. Do it now!

Twine!

We are again in the market with "DEERING STANDARD". 60,000 lbs. sold last year without a complaint. What better recommendation do you want?

Drop in and lease your order for this season's requirements.

Kaustine Toilets

We are agents for "KAUSTINE TOILETS." Require no water or sewer. Odorless. Sanitary. Will last a lifetime. Strongly recommended for the home or the school.

Easy to buy, install and operate.

Axelson & Williamson

I. H. C. AGENTS

LOMOND, ALTA.

"Semi - Ready" Tailoring



----can be bought from our stock and we finish it to your measure in a few hours. The price in the pocket----the same at Lomond as Montreal.

SPECIAL

Tan, Willow Calf Oxfords, Neolin soles, rubber heels, the new recede last, worth \$7.00,

for \$4.75.

Every price we give to-day is a real snap compared to what they will be next year.



The "Harvard"

The Frank Brown Co., Ltd.

NOTES

The Press has been accused of fostering an "anti-farmer" policy. What next? The Press will venture to state that it is more conversant and better informed on the physiological turn of mind habitatory to the western farmer than ninety per cent. of those who touch the pen on either side of the argument. We did not acquire our conclusions through long hours of study by the aid of a dimly burning candle. Nor did we draw them from the Grain Growers Guide or the Calgary Eye-Opener. We homesteaded and went broke like all the rest of you. We came to the country with nothing—and still have it.

We erred in judgment as often as some, and more often than many. We developed a kindred spirit. Then we bought and sold for and to the farmer and had a two-year study of the two cardinal viewpoints. It is a pleasure to sell to the average farmer. His simple and implicit confidence welds a bond of integrity hard to break by any but an out-and-out crook. But there is an ingrained strain of self-interest that binds the farmer down to individualism and blinds him to the actual merit of co-operation. In fact few people, farmers or otherwise, appreciate the fundamental principles of co-operation. Co-operation is too generally accepted in terms of monetary gain, when quite frequently it

demands a sacrifice. As yet the farmer as a class has not come to realize that the reforms he is crying for throw a burden upon his own shoulders. He expects the government to do it, little thinking that the government is but a counterpart of himself. He is prone to damn the capitalist and the politician for all the evils of the day, instead of grasping the reins of power that are his for the taking, and working out his own destiny. Outsiders have been quick to perceive this trait of weakness and take full advantage of it. A great deal of bye-play at the expense of the farmer is also wrought up from the same source that tends to hold in ridicule. Not until we recognize that farming requires a trained mind as well as a strong back will conditions change to any marked degree. We have to develop the channels of reasoning before we are capable of assuming control. We have got to pick the "beans" from our own eyes first.

Mrs. Smith (nee Ida Plum, formerly of Burnetts) died at Vulcan June 21st. A number of relatives from Lomond attended the funeral on Monday.

Enchant Sports, July 1st.

To Shock Shocks Away.

In a recent number of The Lancet Dr. W. J. Turrell describes various applications of electro-therapy at the Radcliffe Infirmary, Oxford, England. One interesting point is the treatment of unclean wounds by ionization, produced either by the application of salt solutions traversed by an electric current or by means of ultra-violet rays. As is well known, electric currents are now much used in treating certain varieties of rheumatism.

Of considerable importance is the application of mild electric "shock" to stimulate the voluntary movements; the treatment is especially efficacious in those cases of nerve shock where the patient is under the delusion that he has lost the power of his limbs.

However, the application of electric methods to cases of "shell-shock" calls for discretion. In some such cases the patient is not at all benefited and, indeed, exhibits "electrophobia."

Saving Light.

It is reported in the London Times that notice has been given by the general in command of the Munster army corps district that the consumption of gas and electric power in shops, restaurants and other establishments must this winter not exceed one-half of the consumption in the winter of 1915-16. All the military and civil authorities, businesses and other private undertakings are required to alter their office hours to the time between 8 a.m. and 4 p.m. Schools will keep the same hours. The lighting of shop windows and the use of passenger elevator are forbidden and all restaurants are to be closed at 9 p.m. —Scientific American.

Starfish are known to contain nearly five per cent. of nitrogen and a small quantity of phosphoric acid. In Japan they are used as a manure.

Give Us the Wink

When your Letterheads, Billheads and Envelopes are getting low.

The Press Job Department.

O. Henry Stories

O. Henry Stories

II.—The Discounters of Money

By O. HENRY

[Copyright by Doubleday, Page & Co.]



THE spectacle of the money calliphs of the present day going about Bagdad-on-the-Subway trying to relieve the wants of the people is enough to make the great Al Raschid turn Haroun in his grave. If not so then the assertion should do so, the real calliph having been a wit and a scholar and therefore a hater of puns.

How properly to alleviate the troubles of the poor is one of the greatest troubles of the rich. But one thing agreed upon by all professional philanthropists is that you must never hand over any cash to your subject. The poor are notoriously temperamental, and when they get money they exhibit a strong tendency to spend it for stuffed olives and enlarged crayon portraits instead of giving it to the installment man.

And still old Haroun had some advantages as an eleemosynarian. He took around with him on his rambles his vizier, Giafar (a vizier is a composite of a chauffeur, a secretary of state and a night and day bank), and old Uncle Mesrour, his executioner, who toted a snickersnee. With this entourage a calliphing tour could hardly fail to be successful. Have you noticed lately any newspaper articles headed "What Shall We Do With Our Ex-presidents?" Well, now, suppose Mr. Carnegie should engage them and Jess Willard to go about assisting in the distribution of free libraries? Do you suppose any town would have the hardihood to refuse one? That calliphalous combination would cause two libraries to grow where there had been only one set of E. P. Roe's works before.

But, as I said, the money calliphs are handicapped. They have the idea that earth has no sorrow that dough cannot heal, and they rely upon it solely. Al Raschid administered justice, rewarded the deserving and punished whomsoever he disliked on the spot. He was the originator of the short story contest. Whenever he succored any chance pickup in the bazaars he

always made the succoree tell the sad story of his life. If the narrative lacked construction, style and esprit he commanded his vizier to dole him out a couple of thousand ten dollar notes of the First National Bank of the Bosphorus, or else gave him a soft job as Keeper of the Bird Seed for the Bulbuls in the Imperial Gardens. If the story was a crackerjack he had Mesrour, the executioner, whack off his head. The report that Haroun Al Raschid is yet alive and is editing the magazine that your grandmother used to subscribe for lacks confirmation.

And now follows the "Story of the Millionaire," "The Inefficacious Increment" and "The Babes Drawn From the Wood."

Young Howard Pilkins, the millionaire, got his money ornithologically. He was a shrewd judge of storks and got in on the ground floor at the residence of his immediate ancestors, the Pilkins Brewing company. For his mother was a partner in the business. Finally old man Pilkins died from a torpid liver, and then Mrs. Pilkins died from worry on account of torpid delivery wagons—and there you have young Howard Pilkins with \$4,000,000, and a good fellow at that. He was an agreeable, modestly arrogant young man, who implicitly believed that money could buy anything that the world had to offer. And Bagdad-on-the-Subway for a long time did everything possible to encourage his belief. But the rat trap caught him at last. He heard the spring snap and found his heart in a wire cage regarding a piece of cheese whose other name was Alice von der Ruysling.

The Von der Ruyslings still live in that little square about which so much has been said and in which so little has been done. Today you hear of Mr. Tilden's underground passage, and you hear Mr. Gould's elevated passage, and that about ends the noise in the world made by Gramercy square. But once it was different. The Von der Ruyslings live there yet, and they received the first key ever made to Gramercy park.

You shall have no description of Alice v. d. R. Just call up in your mind the picture of your own Maggie or Vera or Beatrice, straighten her nose, soften her voice, tone her down and then tone her up, make her beautiful and unattainable, and you have a faint dry point etching of Alice. The family owned a crumbly brick house and a coachman named Joseph in a coat of many colors, and a horse so old that he claimed to belong to the order of the Perissodactyla, and had toes instead of hoofs. In the year 1898 the family had to buy a new set of harness for the Perissodactyl. Before using it they made Joseph smear it over with a mixture of ashes and soot. It was the Von der Ruysling family that bought the territory between the Bowery and East river and Rivington street and the Statue of Liberty. In the

year 1849, from an Indian chief for a quart of passementerie and a pair of Turkey red portieres designed for a Harlem flat. I have always admired that Indian's perspicacity and good taste. All this is merely to convince you that the Von der Ruyslings were exactly the kind of poor aristocrats that turn down their noses at people who have money—oh, well, I don't mean that; I mean people who have just money.

One evening Pilkins went down to the red brick house in Gramercy squire and made what he thought was a proposal to Alice v. d. R. Alice, with



"My name is Pilkins and I'm worth several million dollars."

her nose turned down and thinking of his money, considered it a proposition and refused it and him. Pilkins, summing up all his resources as any good general would have done, made an indiscreet reference to the advantages that his money would provide. That

settled it. The lady turned so cold that Walter Wellman himself would have waited until spring to make a dash for her in a dog sled.

But Pilkins was something of a sport himself. You can't fool all the millionaires every time the ball drops on the Western Union building.

"If at any time," he said to A. v. d. R., "you feel that you would like to reconsider your answer send me a rose like that."

Pilkins audaciously touched a jack rose that she wore loosely in her hair.

"Very well," said she. "And when I do you will understand by it that either you or I have learned something new about the purchasing power of money. You've been spoiled, my friend. No; I don't think I could marry you. Tomorrow I will send you back the presents you have given me."

"Presents!" said Pilkins in surprise. "I never gave you a present in my life. I would like to see a full length portrait of the man that you would take a present from."

"You've forgotten," said Alice v. d. R., with a little smile. "It was a long time ago when our families were neighbors. You were seven, and I was trundling my doll on the sidewalk. You gave me a little gray, hairy kitten with shoebutton eyes. Its head came off, and it was full of candy. You paid 5 cents for it—you told me so. I haven't the candy to return to you. I hadn't developed a conscience at three, so I ate it. But I have the kitten yet, and I will wrap it up neatly and send it to you tomorrow."

Beneath the lightness of Alice v. d.

Speaking of Insurance

Look up the Rating of the following Companies:

For Life, Sickness and Accident

The Dominion of Canada Guarantee and Accident.

For Fire

The Acadia, The Western, Globe & Rutgers, Providence, Washington, Fireman's Fund, and the Winnipeg Fire.

For Live Stock

The General Animal.

For Hail

The Excess, The United, and the Winnipeg Fire Underwriters Agency.

Also a Speedy Sale of Your Land. Give Your Listings to---

C. B. Shimp Land Co.
LOMOND and VULCAN

R.'s talk the steadfastness of her rejection showed firm and plain. So there was nothing left for him but to leave the crumbling red brick house and be off with his abhorred millions.

On his way back Pilkins walked through Madison square. The hour hand of the clock hung about 8. The air was stingingly cool, but not at the freezing point. The dim little square seemed like a great, cold, unroofed room, with its four walls of houses spangled with thousands of insufficient lights. Only a few loiterers were huddled here and there on the benches.

But suddenly Pilkins came upon a youth sitting brave and, as if conflicting with summer sultriness, coatless, his white shirt sleeves conspicuous in the light from the globe of an electric. Close at his side was a girl, smiling, dreamy, happy. Around her shoulders was, palpably, the missing coat of the cold defying youth. It appeared to be a modern panorama of the "Babes in the Wood," revised and brought up to date, with the exception that the robins hadn't turned up yet with the protecting leaves.

Pilkins sat on the bench, one seat removed from the youth. He glanced cautiously and saw (as men do see and women—oh, never can!) that they were of the same order.

Pilkins leaned over after a short time and spoke to the youth, who answered smilingly and courteously. From general topics the conversation concentrated to the bedrock of grim personalities. But Pilkins did it as delicately and heartily as any calliph could have done. And when it came to the point the youth turned to him, soft voiced and with his undiminished smile.

"I don't want to seem unappreciative, old man," he said, with a youth's somewhat too early spontaneity of address, "but, you see, I can't accept anything from a stranger. I know you're all right and I'm tremendously obliged, but I couldn't think of borrowing from anybody. You see, I'm Marcus Clayton—the Claytons of Ro-

anoke county, Va., you know. The young lady is Miss Eva Bedford—I reckon you've heard of the Bedfords. She's seventeen and one of the Bedfords of Bedford county. We've eloped from home to get married and we want to see New York. We got in this afternoon. Somebody got my pocket-book on the ferryboat and I had only 3 cents in change outside of it. I'll get some work somewhere tomorrow and we'll get married."

"But, I say, old man," said Pilkins in confidential low tones, "you can't keep the lady out here in the cold all night. Now, as for hotels—"

"I told you," said the youth with a broader smile, "that I didn't have but 3 cents. Besides, if I had a thousand, we'd have to wait here until morning. You can understand that, of course. I'm much obliged, but I can't take any of your money. Miss Bedford and I have lived an outdoor life and we don't mind a little cold. I'll get work of some kind tomorrow. We've got a paper bag of cakes and chocolates and we'll get along all right."

"Listen," said the millionaire, impressively. "My name is Pilkins and I'm worth several million dollars. I happen to have in my pockets about \$800 or \$900 in cash. Don't you think you are drawing it rather fine when you decline to accept as much of it as will make you and the young lady comfortable at least for the night?"

"I can't say, sir, that I do think so," said Clayton of Roanoke county. "I've been raised to look at such things differently. But I'm mightily obliged to you, just the same."

"Then you force me to say good night," said the millionaire.

Twice that day had his money been scorned by simple ones to whom his dollars had appeared as but tin tobacco tags. He was no worshiper of the

actual minted coin or stamped paper, but he had always believed in its almost unlimited power to purchase.

Pilkins walked away rapidly and then turned abruptly and returned to the bench where the young couple sat. He took off his hat and began to speak. The girl looked at him with the same sprightly, glowing interest that she had been giving to the lights and statuary and sky reaching buildings that made the old square seem so far away from Bedford county.

"Mr.—er—Roanoke," said Pilkins, "I admire your—your indepen—your idiosyncrasy so much that I'm going to appeal to your chivalry. I believe that's what you southerners call it when you keep a lady sitting outdoors on a bench on a cold night just to keep your old, out of date pride going. Now, I've a friend—a lady—whom I have known all my life—who lives a few blocks from here—with her parents and sisters and aunts and all that kind of indorsement, of course. I am sure this lady would be happy and pleased to put up—that is, to have Miss—er—Bedford give her the pleasure of having

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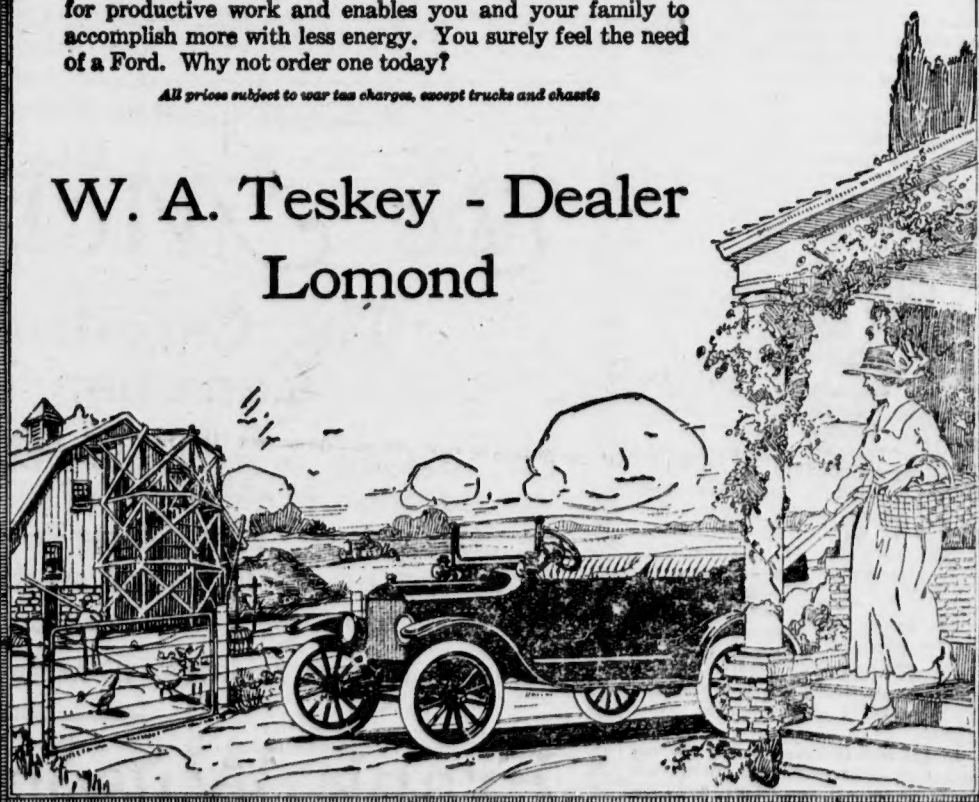
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her as a guest for the night. Don't you think, Mr. Ronoke of—er—Virginia, that you could unbend your prejudices that far?"

Clayton of Roanoke rose and held out his hand.

"Old man," he said, "Miss Bedford will be much pleased to accept the hospitality of the lady you refer to."

Pilkins conducted them to the crumbly red brick house of the Von der Ruyslings. His card brought Alice downstairs wondering.

"Of course I will take her in," said Alice. "Haven't those southern girls a thoroughbred air? Of course she will stay here. You will look after Mr. Clayton, of course."

"Will I?" said Pilkins delightedly. "Oh, yes, I'll look after him! As a citizen of New York and therefore a part owner of its public parks I'm going to extend to him the hospitality of Madison square tonight. He's going to sit there on a bench till morning. There's no use arguing with him. Isn't it wonderful? I'm glad you'll look after the little lady, Alice. I tell you those 'Babes in the Wood' made my—that is—er—made Wall street and the Bank of England look like penny arcades."

Miss von der Ruysling whisked Miss Bedford of Bedford county up to restful regions upstairs. When she came down she put an oblong small pasteboard box into Pilkins hands.



"Your present, that I am returning."

Thanks. Well, good night. I'm awfully obliged to you for your kindness. No, thanks, I don't smoke. Good night."

In his room Pilkins opened the box and took out the staring, funny kitten, long ago ravaged of his candy and minus one shoe button eye. Pilkins looked at it sorrowfully.

"After all," he said, "I don't believe

that just money alone will!"

And then he gave a shout and dug into the bottom of the box for some thing else that had been the kitten's resting place—a crushed but red, fragrant, glorious, promising Jacquemino rose.

A VARIED LIST.

Some of the British Subjects Recently Given Titles.

The New Year's honors list, which was published last New Year's Day, largely reflected the war activities of the British Empire. It contained one new viscount, Lord Furness, chairman of Furness, Withy & Co., a shipping firm which has rendered valuable services to the country during the war; four new peers, Sir Frederick Cawley, Bart, M.P., Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster; Sir John Lonsdale, Bart, M.P., chairman and leader of the Irish Unionist party; Almeric H. Paget, and Sir James Woodhouse, chairman of the Defence of the Realm Losses Commission, and a director of the London City and Midland Bank. Six members of the House of Commons became Privy Counsellors, Lord Hugh Cecil, one of the most brilliant debaters in

the House, third son of the third Marquess of Salisbury; Sir Henry Craik, K.C.B., for 19 years secretary of the Scottish Education Department; Sir Gordon Hewart, K.C., Solicitor-General; Major Sir Henry Norman, a former Postmaster-General; Mr. Tom Richards, general secretary of the Miners' Federation; and Lord Edmund Talbot, chief Unionist whip, and Deputy Earl Marshal.

Twenty new baronets have been created, among whom may be mentioned Lieut.-Colonel James Craig, Treasurer of the Household, who will be best remembered for the prominent part he played in the Ulster opposition to Home Rule; Sir Ellis Griffith, K.C.; and Sir Joseph Lawrence.

Among the 52 new knights are several names famous in art and literature, such as John Lavery, A.R.A., a portrait painter with a European reputation, and one of the most distinguished of the Glasgow school; David Murray, the landscape painter, president of the Royal Institute of Painters in Water Colors; Edwin L. Lutyens, the architect and artist, who was appointed a member of the committee to advise the Government of India as to the site of the capital at Delhi; Anthony Hope Hawkins, the well-known novelist; John

Scott Keltie, the veteran former secretary of the Royal Geographical Society, and many others renowned in the educational, industrial and medical world.

The Hon. Sir Francis Villiers, British Minister at The Hague, has been appointed a knight of the Grand Cross of St. Michael and St. George. The list of K.C.M.G.'s include Sir Frank Barnard, Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia; Sir John Davies, president of the Legislative Council, Victoria, New South Wales; while Adly Yeghan Pasha, Minister of Education in the Egyptian Government, becomes an honorary K.C.M.G.

Among the Indian honors the special title of "Faithful Ally of the British Government" and the style of "His Exalted Highness" as a hereditary distinction, has been bestowed upon the Nizam of Hyderabad, and the Order of the Bath upon Lieutenant-General His Highness Maharaja Bahadur Sir Pertab Singh. Her Highness Nawab, Sultan Jahan Begum of Bhopal, has been invested with the Grand Cross of the British Empire, and Her Highness Mahi Saba Girraj Kuar, of Bharatpur, with the Crown of India.

Jaffa Legends.

Jaffa (or Joppa), "The beautiful," and the seaport of Jerusalem, is a town of about 50,000 inhabitants, 10,000 of which are Christians and 10,000 Jews. The town is set on a rocky cliff about 100 feet high, and the road by which it is approached has vineyards on the left, and on the right orange gardens covering an area of about three square miles. The district is very fertile, particularly the Plain of Sharon, which extends along the coast to Caesarea, 32 miles north of Jaffa, and is crossed by the Nahr el Auja, next to the Jordan the largest river in Palestine. In Jaffa itself there are a barracks, an Arab bazaar, an English school for girls, an English Protestant cemetery; and a London Jews Society is quartered at the entrance to the Germany colony, on the northeastern outskirts of the town, where also lies the railway station. The harbor is rock-girt, but only small boats can enter it, larger vessels finding anchorage outside in water 13 and 15 fathoms deep.

In addition to the story of Jonah and the whale, with Jaffa is associated the Perseus and Andromeda legend. A tradition dating from 1654 declares that the Latin Hospice in the town is built on the site of the House of Simon the Tanner, an honor also claimed for a mosque near the light-house.

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